

CHAPTER II.

"OVER THERE."

THE VOYAGE—LIFE ABOARD ARMY TRANSPORTS—HOBOKEN TO LIVERPOOL.

The Walmer Castle, The Scandinavian, and The City of Glasgow, on which the 321st Infantry embarked, were old English passenger boats, poorly equipped, and manned by English crews. The pages of this history should not be darkened by a detailed description of life on these troop ships. Certainly nothing about these boats, the mess and the crews in particular, improved upon acquaintance. The boats had a smell of their own. A stench rose from the hatches that made one think of suicide. The odors from the kitchen were positively nauseating. If there is one memory connected with all our war experience that we should like to have blotted from our minds, it is the memory of the life on these troop ships.

The next day, as we steamed out of the harbor, the most of us felt, for the first time, those emotions that stir us as we see the tallest landmarks of our homeland sink behind the horizon and fade from our view. We were herded like